CURRENT SPORTING NEWS.

Two new Western clubs have been added to the

Awateur Union membership. The Executive Committee of the union met in the Knickerbocker

Cottage in Sixth avenue last night to decide the smateur standing of Pat Canill and the Pastime

Every amateur distance runner in the country o

note is entered in the two-mile run which will be

given at the Sons of St. George games, at Ridge-

wood Park, Brooklyn, on Monday. There are

three prizes—a gold watch to the first, a gold medal to second and a gold-headed walking stick to

The Kerry Men's Benevolent Association will hold

pen amateur Irish games on Monday afternoon

The contest between the Staten Island Athletic

Club's eight and the crew of the Arthur Kull Asso-

nation, at the Kill von Kull regatta, this after

noon, promises to be the feature of the day's squattos. There is said to be considerable feeling

Prof. Donaldson gives an amateur swimming

race at Bowery Bay at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

Medals will reward the first, second and third men.

Que Guerrero will wager \$500 that he can bea

Cartwright in the fifty-mile race against time for which he is now training. He will also give \$200 to

Hereiman and Herry if the two men, one doing the first half and the other the second half of the

distance, can beat the world's best ffty-mile

Tuesday next, between 2 and 3 o'clock P. M. The

lively Spaniard will get \$1,000 if he beats the record, which is 5 hours, 57 minutes, 45 seconds

Fred Carlton, the boy champion pedestrian, wil

ARRESTED FOR MALPRACTICE.

Brooklyn Doctor Seriously Accused by

Girl Telegraph Operator.

Dr. George B. Rockwell, of 226 McDonough

street, Brooklyn, was pulled from his bed

early this morning by detectives from the

East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street

Louis Kirschbaum, of 511 East Nineteenth

his sister-in-law, Annie Lauretta Murphy,

Then Watson took her to Rockwell, and the latter used instruments and drugs, delivering her of a child prematurely.

The police ascertained to-day that this is

an assumed name, and that the proper name of the man they are in search of is Field W.

POUND IN A JERSEY SWAMP.

The Philadelphia Doctor Wanted At Allen-

town on a Charge of Malpraetice.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BAY HEAD, N. J., July 28. -On Wednesday, July

18, an elderly man registered at the Bay Head House as Mr. Weber, of Philadelphia. On the 24th

he disappeared. After waiting a reasonable time his room was examined, and a curious state of af-

He had left separate sums of money behind him.

with a note stating that part of it was to pay for his board and other expenses at the hotel. The remainder was to be sent to his wife. The note

He had evidently intended to commit suicide and was terribly sorsiched from the briers and covered with fith. He was found lying in a slimy pool of water and appeared to have had a struggle of some kind, but he could give no account of him-

self.

The man was taken to the nearest house, where he was washed and clean clothes were put on him, and where he was attended by Dr. B. F. Hawley, of Philadelphia.

Philadelphia detectives had inquired for him the

day he disappeared and local authorities at once telegraphed that the man they wanted had been

found.
'Mr. Weber" was then ascertained, by the de-

"Mr. Weber" was then ascernance, by the tectives' reply, to be Dr. Frederick C. Perpente, of Philadelphia, who has been a furtive from justice since the night that Andors Troxell, a young milliner in Allentown, died of malpractice, July 17, at the house of a Mrs. Clements.

With Perpente disappeared one A. P. Crilly, a young Allentown lawyer, who was the cause of Miss Proxell's trouble.

hiss Frozell's trouble.

(nilly before his flight made every endeavor and offered large sums of money to get a certificate of death which should cover up the real facts of the

Pythagoras Hall Is Still Quiet.

All quiet at rythagoras Hall to-day. Both sides are awaiting the decision of Judge Van Brunt in

are awaiting the decision of Judge van Brunt in the application of Master Workman Quinn's oppo-nents for an injunction to restrain him from exer-cising the functions of his office.

It is believed that the expose of the secret work of the Knights of Labor in open court will cause a

The Mayor Wen't Talk About His Angels.

The lawyer is still at large.

great sur in the order.

tation on a most serious charge.

ecord. Guerrero can be seen at 8 Barclay street

cant challenge him unanswered.

nan, Cunningham.

n the Empire City Colosseum.

etween the crows.

n New York.

STILL A - FISHING.

The President Wooing the Bluefish of Great South Bay.

An " Evening World " Man Goes Along in the Sea Lark.

Mr. Cleveland Is a Great Plaherman and Not Afraid of Rough Water-He Smokes Incessantly While Fishing and Pays Strict Attention to Business-He Catches Most Fish, Too-The Bay Alive with Beats to See Mr. Stickney's Big Yacht.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. SUBF HOTEL, FIRE ISLAND, N. Y., July 28. -The lights in the cabin of the steam-yacht Susquehanna went out at 12 o'clock last night, and the President and his fellow-fishermen turned themselves over in their comfortable banks and were left to dream of bauling in the coveted bluefish by the hundred or perhaps of struggling to land some vagrant whale. The only noise was made by the drizzling rain and the footsteps of the watchman, who was left to guard the distinguished sleepers.
The night was very dark: there was a big

The night was very dark: there was a big round moon somewhere overhead, but its rays could not penetrate the nist that hung close around Fire I-land.

The position of the yacht was revealed by two little lanterns in the rigging at either end, and these furnished all the light except what was spread upon the water at regular intervals by the faithful beacon in the tail untity house on shore not far of

intervals by the faithful beacon in the tail lighthouse on shore not far off.

The vacht lay in the bay about three minutes' row from the Surf Hotel, where its part furnished a topic for much animated discussion among the guests at the hotel, as well as over a good part of the country, and some of the more timid and imaginative ones wondered if the boiler was safe and everything was all right, and this morning when the sun rose and at intervals shone brilliantly through fleecy clouds, the Susquehanna's position had not changed.

Astrong northwest wind was blowing which wasn't very encouraging for blucfishing be-

A strong northwest wind was blowing which wasn't very encouraging for blucfishing because it stirred up the weeds in the bay and took them over the fishing grounds.

The President and the rest of Mr. Stickney's guests were late in turning out. They had good sport yesterday and wanted to be fresh for the fray this morning. Capt. Cushing appeared on deck shortly atter 5 and busied himself about the boat. The flag amnouncing the breakiast of the yacht's crew was hoisted at 7 o'clock. Just ten minutes after this the hardy Postmas er General appeared on deck, and was followed by Mr. Hill at 7.15. There came into view of those on shore a portly figure clad in a light suit. It was President Cleveland.

He had his hat in h s hand, and after greeting his two friends, who had seated them.

ing his two friends, who had seated them-seves under the awn ng in the stern, he scanned the sky and water hastily and then put on his hat and took a comfortable chair

near the stern rails.

The other members of the party came out one after another, according to their rapidity in dressing. All were called at 7 o'clock, and if Mr. Cleveland crawled out of his bunk immediately, as he undoubtedly did, it takes him just five minutes to don his fishing rig

him just five minutes to don his fishing rig and prepare for breakfast.

At 7.35 a bell announced the morning meal. The Evening World reporter had chartered a 40-foot sloop, the Sea Lark, the only boat to be obtained, and was ready at an early hour to chronicle the proceedings of the day. Capt, Furman, who sailed the Sea Lark, is an old sea dog and an experienced

pilot.
At 7.55 Capt. Theodore Wickes steered the slcop Geraldine, which was to carry the President's party to the fishing grounds, up to the yacht, all ready for the reception of the distinguished fishermen.
Ten minutes after the 80 clock gun boomed

Ten minutes after the 8 o'clock gun boomed the party came out on deck again and stood in the bow looking doubtfully at the reafing on the Geraldine and the troubled aspect of the water, for the breeze had increased to a gale of twenty-five miles an hour.

The sloop Scud, which had also been hired to fish from, sailed around the yacht several times, and then it hanled up and went alongside the Geraldine.

A fleet of boats had started across from Babylon with sightseers, and the bay presented an animated appearance.

The fishermen on the steam-yacht held quite a long consultation, and glanced frequently at the racing white-caps to windward. They finally decided to brave the weather in the bay, and at 8.40 they all boarded the Geraldine and started for East Channel, where they fished vesterday, under a double reef. The Scud had started on ahead. Mr. Cleveland was seated under the summer cabin, and

Scud had started on ahead. Mr. Cleveland was seated under the summer cabin, and seemed to enjoy the sail immensely.

It was a beautiful sail up the bay. The two sloops kept close together and tacked to the desired spot, when they anchored, the same as they did yesterday.

Mr. Cleveland is Pres dent, just the same, when he is fishing as when he is in the White House. His friends always address him as "Mr. President," and say frequently "There, the President's got another," for Grover can catch the fish if there is any beneath him. He smokes continually while fishing and talks little.

When he has dexterously hooked his fish he gives vent to a pleased expression, such as "Here is another," or "I've got one," and then, when his hook is baited again, no promptly throws it into the water and pays

promptly throws it into the water and pays the strictest attention to his pole. He is always the first to begin and the last

to quit fishing.

The fishermen took the same positions in

The nanermen took the same positions in the boats as yesterday, the President on the port quarter of the Geraldine.

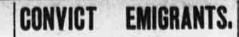
They were troubled with seaweed. Mr. Cleveland fished away industriously and was very patient. He did not look away from his pole when one of the occupants of the Scud hauled in a fine bluefish at precisely 85.

During the next ten minutes Messrs. Lamont, Hill and Dickinson, who were on the Scud, caught three more. At 10.15 the President caught one, which he recled in in a business-like way. This made five in all. At 10.30 Mr. Lamont and Mr. Hill each hauled one in at the same time, and at 10.85

At 10.30 Mr. Lamont and Mr. Hill each hauled one in at the same time, and at 10.35 Mr. Cleveland lay back in his chair and soon had his second beauty safe on board.

Then Mr. Dickinson's turn came. Mr. Cleveland lay back again at 10.05 and pulled in a hook full of sea moss, Mr. Stickney caught one soon after, and at 11 o'clock he and Mr. Cleveland got two together. Cleveland lay back again at 10.05 and pulled in a hook full of sea moss. Mr. Stickney caught one soon after, and at 11 o'clock he and Mr. Cleveland got two together.

The Evening World reporter had fished



A Society at Munich Which Ships Them Over Here.

Prince Regent Leopold Honorary President.

Startling Disclosures at the Investigation To-Day-Mr. Wolff's Extraordinary Rev. elations-He Says He Informed the American Consul at Munich, but That Gentleman Said It Was Not So-Twentyseven Convicts Who Came Over in One Year-A German Thief New in Custody at Cincinnati Ope of Thom.

Congressman Ford's special committee continues its aquiry into the emigrant system responsible for the enormous influx of ignorant and poverty-stricken foreigners into with clams and had caught a sea-robin. He
He kept on, however, and mantully pulled
up from the bottom of the bay another fine
sea-robin about six and three-quarter inches
long just as the President caught his fish.
The yacht's party continued to catch fish
in this way until 11.30. They had twenty.
There were about a deep hoese anothered

DOUGHTY MAYOR GLEASON.

He Lassoes the Long Island Railroad in

There were about a dozen boats anchored near them. One pleasing incident happened when a white sloop sailed by Mr. Barole, of Bay Shore, with a long bandanna flag flying at the topmast, sailed very near to the Ger-

DRESS SHIRT GONE ASTRAY.

A Friend of A. Blackburn Lost It, but A

Blackbarn Won't Tell Sow.

An Evening World reporter called on A

Blackburn at 29 Murray street this morning.

He found him, with the assistance of a

pretty telegrapher, after searching every

other corner of the four-story building, on

other corner of the four-story building, on the upper floor at the cashier's window. The window was closed, and the reporter pounded upon it gently with his finger nails. An aperture was made at the bottom by opening a six-inch square porthole, and in this the reporter saw six square inches of

ace.
It was a blond face, with a small yellow

mustache.
"I wish to see A. Blackburn," said the re-

porter to the six square inches.

The porthole was closed, the big window thrown open and a little man said, "I am

guess."
"Chased a pretty girl out of the car, eh?"
A smile which might mean yes or no—as

ou like.
"So absorbed in a WORLD editorial that he

forgot his shirt?"
Another smile.
"Just got it out of hoc for that party at

De Smith's?"
"Oh, come! You can't get anything out
of me. I don't know whether it was boxpleated or ruffled. His temper was ruffled.
He's ruffling his temper now, and safety for

JERSEY CITY NEWS.

Twenty years ago James Ray owned \$100.

He began to drink, and went downward by

Last evening he reappeared at his old

home, a handsome mansion on the old Ber-

gen road, and begged for dinner. He then

went to the station-house, weeping bitterly,

and asked for a night's lodging. He believes that his end is near, and wished to be among the scenes of his old prosperity once more.

Jersey City Jottings.

The entire saloon had been reserved for the tourists. The society will visit every point of interest in the land of their fathers.

Ernest Robbin, a tramp, was struck by an east-ward bound train on the Eric Railroad at Ruther-ford Park this morning and fatally injured.

The steamer Amsierdam, of the Netherlands line, left her dock in Jersey City at 9 o'clock this morning with the members of the Holland Society

Will It Be Coroner Messemer?

It was rumored to-day that Coroner Messe

mer will be offered an Aqueduct Commis

sionership.

He is familiar with the work and is con-

Musician Bernstein Again Crazy.

Julius Bernstein, the musician who suddenly be

came msane while practising for the Easter ser-

yourself would dictate "-The reporter left.

rapid stages.

he left Jersey City.

this country.

Paul Wolff, the Washington corresponden for the New York Staats-Zeitung, was the first witness this morning.

He has been engaged in looking into the methods in vogue in Germany, his native land for the encouragement of emigration, and his discoveries are startling, to say the least.

at the topmast, sailed very near to the Geraldine.

The bandanna attracted the attention of the party at once, and when Mr. Barole took off his hat and shouted "Hurrah!" Mr. Cleveland grasped his slouch hat in his hand and, pointing to the Democratic emblem, waved the hat vigorously.

Smith M. Weed is authority for the statement that in the final hour this morning the President caught twenty bluefish. The party returned to the yacht about 1 o'clook and the President had then made a score of forty-eight fish. The total catch was something over a hundred. This has been one of the finest fishing days of the season.

The fishermen will remain at Fire Island over Sunday, and if the weather is favorable will try their luck again Monday.

Mr. Cleveland has not been ashore since he left Jersey City. He says that he discovered in 1885 that there was a society in Germany, with head quarters at Munich, which had for its object the assistance of discharged convicts and especially to induce them to emigrate to foreign countries.

In 1883 there were twenty-seven oriminal assisted to America from Munich, and four from the provinces. Another thing most desirable in an emi

grant, according the theory of this somety, vas the possession of a large family. He informed Assistant Secretary of State Porter, and the latter communicated with Mr. Harper, the American Consul at Munich,

regarding the matter. make his first New York appearance at the Polo Mr. Harper reported in December, 1885, in Grounds Aug. 25. He will come from Providence early in August to make arrangements for living reply to this communication, declaring that

there was no such society in Munich.

"He must have been misinformed." said
Mr. Wolff. "for Baron von Pachmann,
Chief Director of Police at Munich, wrote to
me saying that he knew there were such societies."

Mr. Wolff read from a report made by the
secretary of one of these societies, in which

Mr. Woln read from a report made by the secretary of one of these societies, in which it was boasted that twenty-five ex-criminals were sent over in 1884. The report added that these men were from the worst classes, dangerous to any community and feared by the municipal officials, who evinced much anxiety to get rid of them and encouraged the society.

larceny, and now in jail awaiting trial," said Mr. Wolff, "told the police there that he had been sent to America from Bavaria, but that he had been told by the agent to keep

that he had been told by the agent to keep that fact a secret.

"I called the attention of the present Assistant Secretary of State, Mr. Rives, to the matter, and he wrote to consul Mealy at Munich for information. Mr. Mealy replied that he knew of such societies."

"Then, the Bavarian Government must know of these societies?" suggested Chairman Ford.

"Oh, yes. Prince Regent Leopold is honorary President of one of these societies, and Royal Counsellor Bauer is the actual President."

The witness went on to say in answer to a question as to how much money the societies spent in this business, that in 1886 thirty-six ex-convicts were sent to America at a total cost of 6,444 marks.

ne."

'How did you come to lose your dress shirt?" queried the reporter.

The window was closed again, and the reporter could hear whispering behind it. Then it opened again and A. Blackburn said:

'I didn't. It was a friend. He says he would rather not tell, but if you have it he will pay the \$25 reward offered in the advertisement."

DOE REWARD will be paid for the return of pack.
DOE age containing white shirt, dismond stads and solar button and gold out links, left in the see, 5-system railread oar at 42d st., about 3 P. M., July 23. A. Blackburn, 29 Murray st. Thus read the reporter.
"How much was it all worth?"
"Oh, hundred and twenty-five or thirty, I

ex-convicts were sent to America at a total cost of 6,444 marks.

There has been a cessation of this work by the societies for more than a year, as protests were made to the Bavarian Government from leading Germans in America.

'Only two have come in 1888, and they were reported by cable by the American Consul at Munch, detained here and sent back. Each had 100 marks, or \$25, so that they did not come under the head of paupers.

These two on their return to Germany were sent to Hamburg. From there to England, and there they shipped under assumed names and came on to America again, and are now in this country.

in this country.

"Have you absolute knowledge of that?"
asked Congressman Ford.

"I have, but it is a private matter and I

desire not to name my authority."

Mayor Hewitt interrupted the proceedings here with an urgent invitation to the members of the committee to dine with him to-A Once Wealthy Resident Begs for Food at The invitation was re u tantly de-000 worth of property in the Greenville district of Jersey City, and was a prominent cit-

bers of the committee to dine with him tomorrow. The invitation was re-u-tantly declined, but the Congressmen promised to partake of the Mayor's hospitality next Sunday.
In conversation with Mayor Hewitt, Congressman Morrow said enthusiastically:
"Certainly, what we have learned already
justifies the appointment of the committee,
and should result in a great reform."

"The German Government," Mr. Wolff
replied to Mr. Guenther's question, "is opposed to wholesale emigration. They are
willing to be rid of the ex-convicts to America, but the Government urges those ablebodied men who have determined to leave
Germany to go to one of the provinces in
South America or elsewhere."

"The German Government estimates an
able-bodied man as worth \$700 in productive
power, and that, all told, Germany has lost
\$28,000,000 by emigration.

"This is the estimate of Dr. Becker, and
he estimates that \$87.50 is lost for every soul
that emigrates."

"Does Dr. Becker, think that if our 60.

"Does Dr. Becker think that if our 60,-000,000 people should all go over to Germany that Germany would be a gainer \$87.50 for

This was Mr. Ford's poses, but the witness parried it nicely, saying:
"Belgium," said the witness, "supports
400 persons to each square mile, and this
country ought not to get frightened yet
awhile."

Hamilton Fish Resigns.

His Honor Mayor Hewitt.
Six: I have the honor to resign the office of Aqueduct Commissioner, my resignation to take effect to-day. Very respectfully,
HAMILTON FIRM, jr.

Gen. Sheridan's Condition. [STECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
NONQUITT, Mass., July 28.—Gen. Sheridan has improved very noticeably in the last three or four GOING FOR MAYOR GLEASON.

Adverse comments are passed on the delay in the arrangement of a match between Dempsey and Prof. Mike Donovan. Donovan has many admirers, and a large number of gentlemen memoers JUSTICE DELEHANTY 188UES A WARRANT FOR HIS ARREST. sides of the question. It is entirely probable th sides of the question. It is entirely probable tas-winner of a six, eight or ten-round contest between these men could pecket at least \$2,000. It was not creditable to Demper's business suitity that he set Joe Ellingsworth, two years awo, fall to a man he had just besten—Jack Fogarty—and it does not look well new for the champion of the middle-weights to let a men whose looks are growing Granted at the Instance of the Long Island Railroad Company-Police Capt. Woods and Commissioner of Public Works Harrigan in the Same Box-All Must Be in

The people of Long Island City were thunderstruck this morning when it became known that Justice Delehanty had issued warrants for the arrest of Mayor Glesson, Commissioner of Public Works Joseph Harrigan and Police Capt. Authony S. Woods, who were charged by the Long Island Railroad Company with wilful destruction of property in tearing down on Thursday last the sheds on Front

The warrants were placed in the hands of Court Officer James Fautry, who declined to have anything to do with them.

Then they were given to Detective Jame Cody of the Long Island Railroad, who served the papers. The three officials will have to appear before the magistrate on Monday next in the Long Island City Police

Court.

It was supposed that hestilities were suspended on both sides until Monday next, but the rail oad people evidently endeavored to steal a march upon the Mayor and prejudice the case of the city against them. The general sentiment has, however, set so strongly in Mr. Gleason's favor that the attempt will prove fulle.

prove futile.

When Cody called to serve the warrants at the Mayor's office His Honor was not in. The rumor that he was to be served, however, had reached his ears while he was cating his breakfast in Miller's Hotel, and he at ones hurried back to his office and formally accepted the paper. Commissioner Harrigan was at the time

Commissioner Harrigan was at the time serving peremptory notices upon the Export Lumber Company and E. W. McClave to instantly remove from Flushing and Front streets the timber belonging to them, which was obstructing those thoroughlares. He was met afterwards by Officer Cody and served with the warrant, as was Chief Woods, who was home in bed.

As soon as Cody left him Mayor Gleason bursted to Commissioner Harrigan, and

hurried to Commissioner Harrigan, and, pointing to a pile of yellow pine timber lying on front street near Third, said:
"Cart that away at once, and if the rail-road officials or their hirelings interfere with

ou, shoot them down as you would a rabid

road officials or their hirelings interfere with you, shoot them down as you would a rabid dog?"

Having given these instructions he left for this city, while the Commissioner proceeded to carry out his orders and by noon a gang of laborers had removed the lumber.

While these events were occurring in the lower part of the city Corporation Counsel Walter J. Foster was appearing before County Judge Garrett J. Garretson at the Queen's County Court-House. Last night notice was served upon Hinsdale & Sprague that the city in ended to argue for a modification of the injunction issued by the Judge on Thursday night restraining any further interference by the Long Island City officials with the property of the railroad.

The sheds which had been demolished lay with one side upon the curb on Front street, and the other resting against the buildings in which are the offices of the Master of Telegraph, the Long Island Express Company and the News Company.

It was necessary for the thousands of passengers daily taking the train on the Rockaway and Woodhaven division to pass them, to their imminent danger. When the notice was served upon the company laborers were immediately put at work and the dangerous roof removed.

When these facts were stated Counsellor Foster withdrew his motion. street, reported at the station yesterday that

his sister-in-law, Annie Lauretta Murphy, who is a very pretty girl, seventeen years of age, was in a precarious condition at his house, the result of maipractice.

Coroner Eidman took the girl's antemortem statement last evening. She said that she was a telegraph operator at the Western Union office. In March last she formed a chance acquaintance with Cyrus Watson. The acquaintance became too intimate, and finally the girl found herself in trouble.

JENNIE WAS OVER SIXTEEN. But Her Age Was Misrepresented to Secure

Sweery.

He is a lawyer, recently graduated from the Columbia Law School, and his home is in Marion, IndCapt. Westervelt has been intrusted with a warrant for his arrest, issued by the Coroner. a Cheaper Passage. Frank Attello, the thirty-year-old Italian who was married to Jennie Cappel by Alderman William H. Walker, of the Ninth Ward.

at the City Hall, on Thursday, was to-day sentenced to a term of three months' imprisonment for disorderly conduct by Justice Kilbreth, at the Tombs Police Court. Attello took his bride to her home after their marriage. Her parents had consented

to the union because the girl said she would run away if they objected. After the ceremony the girl concluded that she did not love Attello, and when he invited her to accompany him to his home she objected, and he attempted to compel her to go. Her brothers interfered, and Attello went

away and returned with a small arsenal, threat-ening to annihilate the entire family. He was arrested, and, in addition to the charge of disorderly conduct, he was held upon the charge of abduction. The agent of the Society for the Preven-tion of Cruelty to Children learned that the young wife came here last December from Italy under a passport in which her age was given as thirteen years.

Italy under a passport in which her age was given as thirteen years.

It was proven to-day that she was more sixteen years old, and that her age at the time she came from Italy was misrepresented in order to secure a cheap passage over the

Mrs. Scoffeld's Umbrella May Be Sold. Property Clerk Harriot, at Police Headquarters,

is in great giee. He has had the last remaining lawsuit against his department disposed of, and is working like a beaver for his October sale, which promises to be the heaviest in the history of the office.

Mrs. Lillian Scofield's tomato-head silk umbrella. the gift of the dead broker, N. T. W. Hatch, still unclaimed, and will go most likely into one

Struck by a Railway Train. IMPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. ! Fryanger, N. J. July 28. - Matheis Web, pro

rision dealer, 107 East Jersey street, Elizabethcoal train, last night, on the Thirt-street crossing of the Central Rallicoad. The horse took fright and ran away, demolishing the venicle. Weh was badly injured, a leg and several of his ribs being fractured. port, was on his wagon when it was struck by a

BUSINESS NOTICES.

"HER OWN SISTER" AND "ONE OF THE INEST Or, A YOUNG GIRL'S MAD MARKIAG"," so thrilling serial stories, both commence in New York Mayor Hewitt falled to confirm the rumor that he had asked John T. Agnew and Cot. F. K. Hain FINEST: Or. A YOUNG ORRES MAD MARRIAGS.,"
two thrilling as risi stories, both commence in New York
DISPATCH to morrow. Read the opening chapters.

OUR HABITS TEND TO KILL THE HAIR AND turn it gray too early. Nove the color and beauty of yo hear by using PARKER's HAIR BALSAN.

A PISTOL AT A PRIZE-FIGHT.

Brutal Scene this Morning at a Mill on The party of sporting men that ventured

out on Long Island at an early hour this morning to witness a finish fight between Saller Brown, of Boston, and Dick Moorehouse, of Salem. Mass. were treated to nuite a sense tional scene at the close of the three rounds which the men fought.

The referee, Jerry O'Brieu, a good-natured, whole-souled, old sport was somewhat startled. An unknown ruffian touched his chest with the barrel of a 38-cal bre revolver, and exclaimed at the same time that if Moorehouse did not get the decision on account of his being fouled by the sailor that Jere would

house d.d not get the decision on account of his being fouled by the sailor that Jere would receive the contents of the little gun.

While this little drama was being enacted between Jery and the rufflan, Brown was being unmercifully kicked and punched by no less than twenty men. A well-known pugilist immed to the centre of the all-round fight and pushed the men away, one after the other, until quiet prevailed.

The nish with the pistol shot off behind a tall cedar aree, and was not heard from until on the way home.

Moorehouse is twenty-two years of age, stands 5 feet 8 inches tall and weighs 187 pounds. Jack Kenny and Billy Davis were his seconds. Brown is three years older, twenty pounds heavier and is the same height. He was seconded by Patsy Curtain and Johnnie Golden.

They fought with their bare knuckles, Queensberry rules, for a purse which amounted to about \$100.

Moorehouse split Brown's left cheek in the first round and blood poured out freely. The second round was clinch after clinch. Moorehouse slipped down several times because of the wet g ound.

The third round had hardly opened when the sailor setzed his man and threw him heavily. Then came the disgraceful scene, and such o its kind has seldom been witnessed in this vicinity.

The referce declared the battle a draw. Then Brown was again punched and kicked. His head and body was cut and bruised from too to bottom.

The coach that brought Brown to the city

The coach that brought Brown to the city was stopped on the road, and if the same pugilist who had stopped the other fights had not arrived on the scene Brown would have fared much worse than he did.
On reaching this city he was conveyed at once to an uptown doctor, who attended to

THOSE UNITED LABOR INSPECTORS. Lawyer Post Believes Their Legal Term of

As intimated in yesterday's Eventuc World, considerable discussion is going on in organized labor and political circles, just now, regarding the tenure of office of the election inspectors of the United Labor party, who were appointed last year.

Lawyer Louis F. Post, who was an active leader in the Labor party and made the argument for the appointment of the inspectors,

ment for the appointment of the inspectors, said to-day:

"I would not undertake to give an opinion without carefully examining the law of last year in connection with the Consolidation act; but speaking from memory of the law, my impression is that the statutory time for the appointment of these inspectors was prior to the first registration day of last year.

"If that is true, I should think the term of office would run from that time, and not from the date of the formal certificate, Intending again only to express an intending again only to express an impression.

from the date of the formal certificate. Intending again only to express an impression and not a deliberate opinion, I should say that the labor inspectors who were appointed at the proper time last year and were forcibly prevented from serving, are entitled to pay for the registration and election days of last year, and not others.

"The case of these appointed on the 7th of last November would seem analogues to that of a regular Democratic or Republican inspector appointed on that day to fill a vacancy, in respect to whom it would not be claimed that his term extended beyond the statutory time for appointment of inspectors. "I do not think that the terms of the formal certificates govern the question. The

"I do not think that the terms of the formal certificates govern the question. The true test is: when, under the law, does the term of office begin—at the date of actual appointment or at the time when appointment is required by law to be made?

"I think the latter, and if I am right in that the term of office of these inspectors expires prior to the first day of registration, and they cannot serve this year."

Corporation Counsel Beekman has not been called upon by the Police Commissioners for his opin on, and he says there will be no occasion for his opinion until the inspectors assert their right to act as such.

A CONDUCTOR CAUSED A BLOCKADE.

Why a Long Line of Impatient People Walked Acress Brooklyn Bridge To-Day. A delay on the bridge shortly after 10

o'clock this morning, which, according to Supt. Martin lasted "only two minutes," seemed considerably longer to the pa-sengers who were obliged to wait in the long line of cars, which extended from the station on the New York side to a point opposite the promenade steps.

Many passengers alighted from the trains.

Many passengers alighted from the trains, preferring walking to waiting.

The cause of the delay was a conductor, who failed to disconnect the "draw" of the locomotive from the rear car of a train bound for Brooklyn.

The train was obliged to back out again, while the incoming trains kept coming in on short bandway. ort headway.

Senator Palmer Will Not Run Again. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,)
DETROIT, Mich., July 28, -T. W. Paimer, the senior Senator from Michigan, declines to run

WHEN THEY LEAVE US.

The exodus of our bodily troubles is doubly welcome if their departure is unaccompanied by pain. It is the fault of the best of commendable cathartics, which act solely upon the bowels, that in operating they gripe and weaken these organs. HOSTETTER'S TOMACH BITTERS produce a lavative effect, but neither causes pain nor weakens the abdominal region or the atomach. This is pre-eminently the alterative which a constipated, billous or dyspeptic person should use, since a resort to it in-volves no bodily discomfort nor priduces a violent reac-tion. The liver is aroused, the stomach benefited, and the habit of body speedily and permanently improved by t. Fever and ague, rheumatism and kidney troubles are among the maladies for which recorded experience has proved it to be efficacious. It is a wholesome appetizer and a far more reliable tranquilizer of the nerves that

SCROFULOUS SORES

A CHILD'S GREAT SUFFREINGS ENDED SY THE CUTICURA REMEDIES.

When six months old the left hand of our little When six mouths old the left hand of our little grand-child began to swell and had overy appearance of inege-bell. We positioned it, but all to no purpose. About the accounts after it became a running sere. Seen other seres formed. He then had two of them on each hand, and as his blood became unce and more impure it book less time for them to break out. A sere came on the chist, beaucht the under lip, which was very offensive. His bood was one coint seeb, discharging a great deal, I his was his condition at twenty-two mouths aid, when I undertook the care of him, his mother having died when he was all tills more than a very old of communities when he was a little more than a year eld of communition (serefule of course). He sould wilk a little, but could not get up if he fell down, and could not more when in bed, having no use of his hands. I immediately commenced with the CUTICURA REMEDIER, using the CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP freely, and when he had taken one bottle of the CUTICURA RESOLVENT his head was completely course and he was tended. one bottle of the CUTTOURA RESOLVENT his head was completely cured, and he was improved in every war. We were very much encouraged and continued the use of the Remedies for a year and a haif. One sore after another healed, a bony matter forming in each one of these five deep ones just before healing, which would finally grow loose and were taken out; then they would heal rapidly. One of these ugly bone formations I preserved. After taking a dozen and a half bottles he was completely cured, and is now, at the age of six years, a strong and healthy child. The scars on his hands must always remain; his hands are strong, though we once feared he would never be able to use them. All that physicians did for him did him no good. All who saw the child now consider it a wonderful our. If the above facts are of any use to you you are at liberty to use them, Mas. E. S. DRIGGS,

May 9, 1885. 612 E. Clay st., Bicomington, Ill.
CUTICURA, the great skin cure, and OUTICURA BOAP.

CUTICURA, the great skin cure, and CUTICURA BOAP

Sold everywhere. Price, Curicuna, 50c.; Soar, 25c. RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND HEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

EF Send for " How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages 0 illustrations and 100 testimonyals.

B ' BY'S Skin and Soalp preserved and beautified by

EVERY MUSCLE ACHES.
Sharp Aches, Dail Pains, Strains an Weakness relieved in one minute by the Curic, re Aust. Pain Plaster, A perfect Anild te to pein and weakness. The first and only pain-killing Plaster, 15c.

AMUSEMENTS.

MANHATTAN BEACH. FIRE OF LONDON

PAIN'S GRAND FIREWORKS. EVERY EVEN'S EXCEPT SUNDAYS & MONDAYS WONDERFUL PERFORMANCES INCL.

CASINO.

EVERY REPORT AY AND SOTH SE.

AMERICA'S COOLEST AMUSEMENT RESORT.

HUNDREDS TURNED AWAY NIGHTLY.

The Spirkling Comic Opers.

NADJY

ROOF GARDEN CONCERT AFTER THE OPERA
ADMISSION 50c., including both entertal ments.

BLONDIN

WILL RAT HIS SUPPER ON THE HIGH ROPE AS SEA BEACH PALACE TO DAY AND TO MOR ROW. POSITIVELY HIS LAST APPEAR ANCES.

ZAULIG'S BAND, 4,30 TO 6 P. M.

Take Sea Beach Route only, which provides this enter
tainment and alone runs direct to the grounds. AT SAINT GEORGE, STATEN ISLAND.

NERO;

OR. THE FALL OF ROME.
Admission, Soc.; children half price. States Idans
onate, Battery, fare luc. WILD WEST,

Krenings, 8.30; alternoons, 5.

KOSTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL.
LIZZIE DALY. JUDICE PARTLY.
Cueen of Terpelabore. Acrobatic Marrel.

LA CUENCA. O'CONNOR. MADISON SQUARE THRATRE, JORD AIR.

A. M. Palmer, Sole M's'r. - THE KERPSAKE.

Let performance Fo-night at 8.

KFF: K. LLSLLER in THE KERPSAKE.

Monday, July 30, KHE Elisler in her new play,

JUDGE NOT.

WALLACK'S. PRINCE METHUSALEM 2D WEEK. EVENINGS at 8. SATURDAY MATINER as 2 BATTLE THE GREAT WAR DRAMA,

GETTTHBURG. An elaborate souvenir will be pre-sented to each valtor during the entire month of July. Under the management of J. M. HILL. THEISS, THE FINEST FAMILY RESORT IS THE GITY. FORN MISEE WORLD IN WAL

BRUNALEM AND THE CRUCIFTXION.
THE GREATEST OF ALL PANORAMAS,
Maduson are and 69th st. Made cool artificially.
TERRACE GARDEN, SETH ST., NEAR 3D AVE.
Amberg's Opera and Promenade Concerts,
To-night, by special request, ORPHEUS.

Answers to Correspondents. J. P. Brown. - You are Joseph P. Brown, jr. Anxious. - David B. Hill. P. A. T. - We connot use your story.

J. B. P.—There may be such a society, but we have never heard of it. You may get personal effects insured in most insurance companies. effects insured in most insurance companies.

F. H. J. 1. The census of 1880 fixes the population of New York State at 5,082,671; voting population (i.e., maies of twenty-one years and over), 1,400,751. The whole vote cast for President in 1884 was 1,17,312; for Governor, in 1885, 1,026,202; for Secretary of State, in 1887, 1,045,372. E. Plurality is the number of votes received over the next highest condidate, majority means over all the candidates combined.

J. T. Reves, -1. "Sporting men" dress like other citizens. The professional gambler and bunko man, who help make up the class you refer to, choose to affect great respectability, and wear

other citizens. The professional nambler and bunko man, who help make up the class you refer to, choose to affect great respectability, and wear Prince Albert coats well buttoned up. 1. It is hard to define "sporting men." The term empraces gamblers, prize fighters, horsemen and persons who asbitually frequent race tracks, prize fights and games of chance.

E. M. Ro human and Max Hornstein.—1. New York is divided into twenty four wards and twenty-four Assembly districts. The order of the Assembly districts runs pretty regularly from No. 1, which takes in the lower part of the city, to No. 24, which embraces the up-er end. There is no regularity about the numbering of the wards. For example, the Twenty-hird Assembly District is in the Tweifth Ward. 2. Morrisania is part of New York (ity. 3. Pack is a Mugwump paper and supports the Democratic candidate for President; The Would and Eventian Would are Independent Democrat; the Times, Mugwump: the Tribura, R publican; the Staats Zeitung, Democrat; Defly Metcs, Democrat. The Herold is generally on the fence and its pointics are doubtful. The Sun's politics are also a mystery.

to accept appointments on the new Aqueluct Comm ssion. He dismissed all questions with re-gard to the matter with the statement that the ap-pointments will be given to the press as soon as made. stomach-disturbing narcotics and sedatives. turning a pair of lack-lustre eyes upon his interrogator.

"Yes, washerwoman!"

"Oh!" said the little boy, stimulated by the sight of a sixpence which Mr. Rover drew cautiously from his pocket. "Fifth floor, back. Mrs. Rooney. You'll find it easy, sir."

There was a bewilderment of doors, open rand shot on the fifth floor, when at last our rand shot on the fifth floor, when at last our rand shot on the fifth floor, when at last our rand shot on the fifth floor, when at last our rand shot on the fifth floor, when at last our rand shot of the sooner you clearly understand this the better it will be for both take mine, ma'am! Do oblige me! A dotlar For three weeks Mr. Milnthorpe Rover's a dozen-and very much obliged into the bar A BACHELOR'S WOOING. gain." But I never did such a thing before, UTTONS jagged out

back. Mrs. Rooney. You'll find it easy, sir."

There was a bewilderment of doors, open and shut, on the fifth floor, when at last our panting here reached it; and he made a dive for one particular apartment, whose low windows faced the "sunny south." and in which, upon lines stretched from wall to wall, hung a row of the satin-smoothest, shinlest shirts it had ever been his good luck to behold.

This is the place," said Mr. Rover, bouncing in. 'And why can't she do my shirts like these, I'd like to know? Queer place this for a washerwoman. Roses in the window-volume of Tennysen on the mantel—cnary bird. Poetry of the working classes, ch? Ha, ha, ha! But I can't wait all day! Hey! Heile! Mrs. Rooney! Laundress! Somebody!"

wash, ma', m ?" hesitated Mr. Rover, 'I never have done any except for my her," said Alice Browne, coloring and

father," said Alice Browne, coloring and laughing.

"But you are an artist in linen—I know you are!" pleaded our old bachelor. "Do under-

shirts came home satin-glossed, perfect, and, what was better, with all the buttons sewn tightly on, and the incipient rips arrested on their way to yawning destruction. Sometimes he sept Mis. Jex's little boy for them, sometimes he came himself, but always, ac-cording to strict agreement with Miss Alice Browne, when Aunt Betheral was safe with

compressed l.ps.
"What's the matter?" said Mr. Rover.
"I can't do your shirts any more," said

Alice.
"And why not?" demanded the bachelor.
"And why not?" nut in the grim, elderly

"And why not?" definanced the backsor.

"Our family," put in the grim, elderly
female—no other than Aunt Betheral—"have
never yet descended to menial labor, and I
cannot consent that my niece. Alice, should
thus demean herself."

At the end of a month he called once more
at the recover of No. 18 Calico Court. thus demean herself."
At the end of a month he called once more at the rooms of No. 13 Calico Court.
"Here I am again, Miss Alice," said he.
"But Aunt Betheral won't let me do any one's shirt's but papa's," said Alice,

"Couldn't we contrive to get even with Aunt Betheral?" questioned Mr. Rover, mysteriously lowering his voice. "How?" asked Alice, with brightening

"How?" asked Alice, with brightening eyes.

"I have a first-rate way, if you'll only consent " whispered our hero.

"What is it?"

"Marry me," said Mr. Rover. "Now, don't you speak rashly until you've considered the matter. I'm not young, but neither am I old. I'm well off, and I'm only particular in one matier, and that is my shirts. Come now—don't you think you can like me?"

"I—I don't dislike you," owned the blushing Alice.

"Shall it be a bargain?" said Mr. Rover.

"Well—I think—yes!" said Alice.

This is a strange world. Cupid has different ways of carrying out his campaigns, and this time his arrows revolved within the tiny circumference of a pearl shirt-button. And Mr. Rover was wont to remark compliseently:

"A fig for your French, German and guitar practice. I fo my mind, there's nothing I ke domestic comfort, and there is nobody in all the world who can do up shirts like my wife!"



again !" said Mr. Miln-

"Mrs. Jex!" said Mr. Rover to his land-lady, who was skirmishing in and out of the room, with a duster and chamois-leather. "Sir!" said Mrs. Jex, who was very much in awe of her testy-tempered boarder. "Where does the fiend of a washerwoman

again!" said Mr. Milnthorpe Rover, with a despairing groan.
"Sleeves rough drystarch lumped about like an archipelago of white islands! Does the woman call this shirt 'done up,' I wonder?"

An old bachelor from the crown of his shirt 'done up,' I wonder?"

An old bachelor from the crown of his rest and bachelor, the shirt shad to the sole of his feet—an old bachelor, tunmistakably and decidedly—and yet not so very old, after all. The top of his caput, to be sure was baid, but there was a fringe of curly brown locks around the sides and his hazel eyes sparkled brilliantly behind the shadeler there was something genial and pleasant about him in spite of his old bachelor, to convex glasses that he always wore, and altogether there was something genial and pleasant about him in spite of his old bachelor, where does the find of a washerwoman live that you recommended to me?"

"Where does the find of a washerwoman live that you recommended to me?"

"It's No. 13 Calico court, sir," whimpered with in the matter of starch and butching the munder his arm. "Fill go there myself, and I'll let her know I'm not to be trifled with in the matter of starch and buttons!"

But the tracking out of the search had some one in pursuit of a particular veluction of the company of the shirtly and for the shirtly and for the shirtly and restrict the shirtly and I'll let her know I'm not to be trifled with in the matter of starch and buttons!"

Scalico court was there all right, but it was as if some one in pursuit of a particular veluction of the shirtly and I'll let her know I'm not to be trifled with in the matter of starch and buttons!"

Scalico court was there all right, but it was as if some one in pursuit of a particular veluction. The top of his caput, to the shirtly and the shirtly and I'll let her know I'm not to be trifled with in the matter of starch and buttons!"

Scalico court was there all right, but it was as if some one in pursuit of a particular veluctio

Somebody!"

And in answer to this summons a door opposite was hurriedly opened, and a young woman of some two or three and twenty came in with a bowl of clear starch in one hand

parties!"
I think there must be some mistake, sir,"

"I think there must be some mistake, sir," said the young woman, with a puzzled air.
"You are Mrs. Rooney, arn't you?" said Mr. Rover.
"No, sir, I am not," said she. "I am Miss Alice Browne."
"Dear me!" said Mr. Rover, growing red to the very roots of his hair. "I beg a thousand pardons I am sure, but—did you iron these shirts?"—with a glance at the bowl.
"Yes, I d'd," said Alice, leoking with pardonable pride at her handiwork.
"Would,—would you be so good as to take my wash, ma' m?" hesitated Mr. Rover.
"I never have done any except for my

said she.

"That's no reason you shouldn't begin now," said Mr. Rover.

"And I couldn't send for the clothes nor deliver them," added Alice, duriously.

"I'll do both!" promptly as ented our old bachelor. "There's planty of small boys in our neighborhood, with nothing else to do."

"And and you must promise never to tell any one!" added Alice, hanging down her head. "For Aunt Petheral gives lessons in general literature to hadies whose early education has been neglected, and papa is a bookkeeper downtown, and"

"Trust me for being as silent as the grave," said Mr. Rover, solemnly.

"Very well," said Alice—"I'll try it."
And Mr. Rover trudged off down town, toward his place of business, muttering to himself:

"I thought it was very strange for a washerwoman to keep roses in her window and

erwoman to keep roses in her window and read Tennyson. Pretty-looking girl, that! And had a remarkable sensible way of look-

her pupils.

But one day he found Alice in tears, and a grim-lo-king, elderly lady sitting up, like Fate, in the big chair with folded hands and